

SOMETHING MORE THAN TINSEL.

Edie Williams went to the Crowther's garden party with the words, 'Will he be there?" repeating themselves in her mind. Your are looking your best, my

dear," said her old aunt. "Is anything | dear Edle." "The matter, auntie! Does one have

to have a fever or a broken limb to look one's best?" Edie laughed as she spoke

But Mrs. Graythorne's reply was calm enough. "I've known a girl with a broken

heart to make a great sensation in a ball-room my dear," she said. Whereat Edie laughed again. This time, however, she laughed with an ef-fort, as she glanced at her relative's weather-benten, kindly countenance,

Had she guessed anything? But that seemed unlikely, for Mrs. Graythorne's words were trival

"I propose, Edith, to spend my afternoon mostly under that nice shady mulberry tree by the fountain. One does not often see such a nice tree,"

Yes, he was there, sure enough; he, Max Eddington, late of Bidwell, now of London, and the author of two singularly dramatic books, the fame whereof had drifted down to Bidwell. And, as Edie expected, he was fearfully lionized.

Quite early Edic told herself that the rumor Bidwell was just now digesting with great unction was perfectly true. Having shaken himself free of his congratulating acquaintances, Max Eddington stole off toward a secluded arbor with Margaret Lonsdale, the

Someone near Edie asked someone

Will be marry ber, do you think." other. These were two girls. Edie sympathized with them both. She, too, would pity Max if he married the coldnatured Miss Lonsdale, in spite of her hundred thousand nounds. As for her own feelings-well, she would try to

"My dear Miss Williams, we want you sadly in a set," here broke in Mr. Cresswell, E frivolous young barrister. "Are you so very much engressed in our literary gent's love affairs?" "I'll play with pleasure," she said. Do you think they will make a match

"I think not," he replied. "Girls like Miss Lonedale, with mothers like Mrs. Lonsdale, toy with the souls of genius,

but don't marry genius."
Edie trembled. Mr. Cresswell was clever as well as frivolous. Besides, she thought as he did.
"Would she dare" she murmured.

"Dare, did you say? Why, Miss Williams, what is there your braver sex would not dare? You'd not before the queen, I believe, for instance! Yes, that was true. Edie told herself.

She was celebrated all over the coun-

ty for her acting, as an amateur. But where was the bravery in that? After the set, she was resting and drinking something with a good deal of lemon in it, when Max slipped himif from bohind the rhade

dropped upon the seat by her, "Well, Edic!" he said. She was struck by his expression; all the hope seemed to have left it.

'It anything wrong?' she asked "Oh, dear, no. I have been in love

proposed to the lady, been rejected with something akin to scorn, and-and -1 believe that's all."

His bitterness shocked her. Oh, Max, I'm so sorry," she said. "Sorry! Not at all. It's a useful experience. Look here, Edie, you and I understand each other, as we ought to after playing together as little kiddies, and so forth. Mark me, I shall do something great on the strength of this. I'll confess something to you." (He laughed sardonically.) "My first

affair; do you remember?" Accomplished actress though she was -an an amateur-Edie colored to the hairline on her forehead. Did she re-

story was built on a boy and girl love

"Yes, I remember," she answered, tiving also to laugh, "A little hard on me, though, Max!"

"Not at all. Of course, one is never serious in one's teens. You never meant to love me forever, though you did say you would. And the same with me, I suppose. Well, as I said, my affair with Miss Lonsdale will serve



womanly bound hand and foot, as it were, by some nerve racking, life draining discase or weak-ness. In such a condition she cannot be a happy wife or mother; she cannot be an efficient housekeeper; she cannot be a woman at all any complete or satis-

n can ex-

com.

factory sense.

factory sense.

"I was afflicted for seventeen months." writes Mrs.

Elizabeth J. Bullard, of Winnie, Bladen Co., N. C., in a significant letter to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. "I was confined to the house and yard all the time. I could not lift the weight of a cup of coffee; and did not have strength to speak more than a few words at a time.

"We tried three doctors and a lot of patent medicine which cost over one hundred and twenty-five dollars; and I found no relief. I had tost all hope of ever getting any better when my friends advised me to take Dr. Pierce's medicine. My husband said we would try that next. He got me five bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and three of 'Golden Medical Discovery. I commenced taking these medicines and soon found relief. When I had taken one bottle of each I walked half a mile to church.

"I commenced taking it the first of January 1897; the first of the following June I took my cooking in hand and have cooked for eleven in family all through the summer. It was Dr. Pierce's medicine that gave me all the relief I have received. I recommend it to all suffering females, for it is his medicine and the help of God that has restored me."

Every suffering woman in this land should write to Da Pierce and learn how certainly he can help her to health and strength. It costs nothing to write and receive entirely free the advice of one of the most experienced physicians in this country. His great thousand page book the Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent free for 21 one-cent stames the bare cost of mailing.

"Thank you. Well, I'm off," he added. wearily. "Bidwell has seen the last of me, between ourselves. Fare thee well,

"I-I hope it may," said Edie.

Her face ought to have told him much. It certainly told him something. "I have been such a fool," he added hastily, with a strange quick look into her eyes. "And I shall be a still greater fool before I've done."

Then Edie sat down and watched Max make his adjeux to the Crowthers and others, smilingly. "Poor fellow!" she said in her heart. It did not seem to her worth her

while to pity herself also.

11.

But Max Eddington did not find it so easy to interest the public in his new phase of mind. The book he wrote with his life blood-as be believedvas lamentably mocked at.

"My dear sir," said his publisher, when the quarter's sales were announced, "cynicism won't do, unless it's-in

"Unless it's quite first-class, you mean. "Oh, no, I don't say that. But there

is something in your suggestion. Try your old style, Mr. Edding on, and size; all size necks 250 you'll soon regain your earlier posi-For bread and butter's sake, Max

attempted to follow his publisher's ad-But his old spontaneity was Miss Lonsdale had done him more harm than either he or she had any idea of. In about a year Max understood that

he had shot his bolt; he had had his "I pity him if he does," said the brief spell of triumph; it behooved him to train for a long spell of neglect and sordid striving.

He went to Paris, working as an unattached journalist and living how he His attic in the Latin Quarter was not comfortable, but it was more so

than his thoughts. Having what is called the artistic emperament, he suffered very much. He grew morbid; so that the dead bodies on their slabs in the morgue interested him in more ways than one.

Things were thus with him when, one May evening, he chanced in the courtyard of the Grand Hotel, to see Miss Lonsdale and her mother. They were dressed as befitted the place; he scarce-

Urged by impulse, he accosted Margaret Lonsdale, paying no heed to Mrs Lonsdale's levelled glasses and haughty demeanor of unwelcome.

Miss Lonsdale was at least kind Something of pity later came into her yes as she remarked the great change in Max's manners and dress

"Mother," she said, "I hope Mr. Eddington will dine with us?" "Thank you, no," replied Max. "Those times are over with me, Mrs, Lonsdale perceives it if you do not. Pray don't let me detain you, either." He was moving away, when Miss Lonsdale stopped

'At least tell us your address," she mid.

"Oh," said Max, "with pleasure." He wrote it on an envelope. "There are fifty-nine steps to it. I imagine that will suffice. Good-evening." He went away feeling satisfied with

But he was less satisfied-at firstwhen, the next afternoon, the concierge gave him an envelope and said that two adies had called, and that the younger

of them had slipped this into his hands The two bank notes of £5 each. That night, having lit his pipe with one of the bank notes, Max rejoiced in a return of downright forcible inspiration. Ere morning he had written the first act of a play which he believed would go to the heart of a British

theatre crowd. Edie Williams, too, was undergoing strange vicissitudes-vicissitudes that shocked part of Bidwell, and excited the envy of some others in that modest provincial town.

Her aunt had died, leaving her barely enough to live upon; and the had sought and obtained an engagement, as Kate Burdon in a London theatre. She did not leap to the top of the tree in a week, but she showed such talent that in less than six months she was

entrusted with the balcine's part in a new play of remarkable power. She made the fortune of that play. London had nothing but praise for her Her photographs appeared in the shop windows, Paragraphs were bout her, and managers wored her, But Edie kent remarkably cool dur-

ing the excitement. She did not priss for more than 1'56 week, though she might have got double for the asking. She lived in a handsome flat -atone

with her maid-for her art and nothing she tried to convince herself, though there was that in her heart that told her differently, Max Eddington had disappeared like

a burst bubble. No one knew anything about him-or cared, So it seemed to Edie, though her faithful mind again and again discussed him and wondered and wishedshe scarcely knew what,

It was now that chance threw them

together again. There was a question of a new play for Edie. She and the manager looked through many that were submitted to them. Max had sent his play also, at a venture; he fancied the heroine might sult a woman of Miss Burdon's reputa-

Edie's heart had a wild time when this play was received. "I'm going to take it home, Mr. Gal-

she said, "and give it my braith." most earnest consideration. I used to know him; but don't let him know

She cried a good deal that afternoon, for it was plain to her that Max had put his own experiences into his work once more.

poor but magnanimous poet and the two women whom he loved. In the last act, just before the poet shot himself, the one woman had scorned his love and given him money, and the other had told him that he was too late-she was already married.

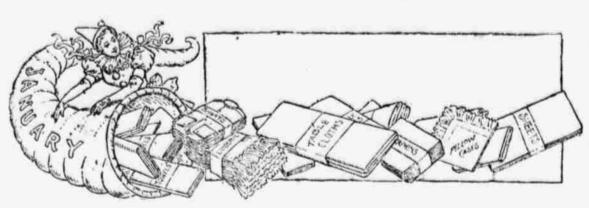
There was strong situations in the

UNBLEACHED MUSLIN, full

LIGHT SHIRTING CALICOES,

Is Now in Full Swing. That Waited-That Inquired-

A mighty host of people paid homage yesterday to this big trade event of the year. They found the great store one solid mass of intensely interesting bargains. They found goods at prices never before known in the history of merchandising.



The sale is yet only in its infancy. Every day will find mighty additions to the bargain feast. 48 busy departments are appealing to you. 400 salespeople are ready to serve you-and 14 delivery wagons are anxious to hustle your parcels homewards.

Men's Wearr

Men's Unlaundered White Shirts, reinforced over shoulders and down sides; cut full

Heavy Cheviot Working Shirts, cut full size, yoke backs, neckband, collars and double cuffs; were 50c Now 29c

Hygienic Wool Fleece Unlerwear; positively worth 75c. To go at 45c

Fine Wool and Cashmere Duting Shirts; some in the lot worth \$1.50, and none less than \$1.00. All to go at 75c WYOMING AVE

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Coats Crochet Cotton in White and colors, 200 yards .. 3c Good Pins: 12 papers for . 90 Curling Irons, all sizes.... 4c Shears, hard steel, strongly empered; all sizes...... 19c Jet Mourning Pins, doz... 4c Canfield Dress Shields; No. 15c.; No. 2, 20c.; No. 3.... 25c Japanned Hooks and Eyes, 12 doz 5c Silk Stitched Whale Bone Casing; 9 yds, for...... 7c Horn Bone, all sizes; doz .. 7c Feather Stitch Braid; 6 yds 4c Machine Oil, filtered and stainless; bottle 3c Bias Velveteen Skirt Binding; 5 yards......124c NEAR ELEVATORS

House Furnishings

Coffee and Tea Pots, 2, 3

and 4 quart; your choice 140 Rice and Oat Meal Cookers, Maryland Roasters 19c 10 and 12 Quart Tin Bread Raisers 19c Agate Frying Pans, each.. 10c Your choice of finest Claret. Champagne and Whiskey Glasses; finest glass; never sold under \$1.95 doz.; this sale\$1.10 Toilet Sets of Six Pieces: good patterns\$1.10 Mrs. Potts' Sad-Irons, set with standard 69c Wood Chopping Bowls, large size 40 Clothes Line Rope, yard. . 1c 12-Quart Galvanized Pails. 10c All Pieces of Fancy China, former prices on which were 75c, 98c and \$1.25. Now.... 48c

Domestics, Linens and Blankets

J	
	All Linen Brown Crash, per yard 52c
	Checked Glass Toweline, per yard 3c
	Best All-Linen Crash, per yard
	Large sized Bed Spreads 69c Fringed Table Cloths, 234 yards square 89c
The second second	yard
	Fancy Striped and Checked Muslins, per yard
	Calicoes in dark and medium styles, yard
	Extra Heavy, Yard-Wide, Unbleached Muslin, yard 52C
The second second second	yard
The state of the s	White Shaker Flannel, yard

Your choice of Bleached and Unbleached or

yard..... 24c

Turkey Red Table Damask, worth 350

Grey Wool Blankets in 10-4 and 11-4 that were \$2.50 pair. To go at Fancy Flannelette Skirt Patterns; were 49c. Now..... Brown Pillow Case Muslin, 45 inches wide, yard..... White Cambric Muslin, full yard wide, yard..... Fine Dress Ginghams, all new styles, Sheets, 2x21/2 yards, full bleached. hemmed White Blankets, extra heavy, wool finished; pair..... 98c Extra Heavy White Shaker Flannel, yard..... UNBLEACHED MUSLIN, fine quality, full 40 inches wide, to go at, yard...... OC FLANNELETTES, for wrappers and dresses, fleece back, to go at, yard..... SKIRT PATTERNS, of flannelette, embroidered edges, full width..... GREY BLANKETS, full 10-4 size, extra heavy quality, pair..... STRAW TICKING, extra good grade, strong fibre, to go at, yard..... COTTON BATTS, good clean picked, 1,000 rolls to go at..... UNBLEACHED SHEETS, ready hemmed and full size, to go at...... 29c

PILLOW CASES, 45x36 in., hemmed Coats and Suits Under Cost

shape, lined in extra quality percaline;

were \$15.00 to \$17.00. Now...... 10.97 Women's Tailor-Made Suits of best English covert and fancy mixtures. Positively worth and sold for \$20.00. To go at. 12.47 Cashmere Waists, body and sleeves lined. Pointed yoke, plaited back; detachable stock colar; brown, green or black; were \$2.37. Now

Women's Tailor-Made Suits in plain and fancy

mixtures; jackets silk lined; skirts are new bell

Plush Capes, 24 inches long, extra full sweep, beautifully braided and jetted; edged with thibet fur; were \$9.98. Now..... 0.47

Dress Goods--Silks

Women's Jackets-beaver, kersey, cheviot and

Women's Jackets in tans, modes and black.

Women's lackets in black beaver and black

Misses' Jackets of fancy mixed boucle in red,

were \$17.50 to \$20. Now......... 10.97

Some half-faced; others lined throughout.

\$7.75. Very special, to close, at...... 1.39

Sizes 12, 14, 16. Were \$7.95. To close at 4.77

English melton-all the leading colors;

Dart sleeve and dove back; were \$12.75.

Now

cheviot. Some half-silk faced. Formerly

green, blue and brown. Lined throughut.

Double width Fancy Plaids in many Double width Novelties and Fancy Plaids: also armure Choice Cashmeres and Fancy Plaids, yd10c 37-inch black Jacquards; also 38-inch Boucle, yd190 Novelty Waist

Silks-pure silk-Assorted lot of best Novelty Silk,

worth \$1.25 to \$2.00

50-inch extra heavy Meltonette in designs, yd...... 5c black and colors, yd.39c sizes, at22c and fancy ribbed. Waterproof Len-

tina Dress Fabricnew and nobby col-7,000 yards of Dress Materials in widths from 37 to 46 in. All-Wool Black Cashmere, Black Jacquards, Worsted Crepons, Storm Serge, etc. Positively worth

39c. to 59c, yd-to yd25c All pure Silk Black Satin Duchesse, positively worth 75c .-

Hosiery == Underwear Boys' heavy fleece-

lined Underwear; all Men's black and tan seamless Hose, Women's drop-

stitch and plain black Hose; also black with Maco feet, pr. 1210 Women's velvet fleece-lined seamless

black Hose, pair...1210 Men's seamless wool Hose-cashmere, English Merino and heavy wool:

Women's scamless fast black Hose, plain pair 7c

Men's black and tan seamless Hose, double soles and high spliced heels, pair 8c

Children's ribbed fast black seamless cotton hose, pair 5c

Men's heavy blue wool Shaker Socks, pair17c Children's seamless double knee fast

Embroideries

5,000 yards of Cambric Embroidered Edges, finely worked and pretty patterns; was 5c. yd-to go now at..... 30 4,800 yds, of Embroideries, 1 to 6 in, wide-100 patterns; was 10c. yd-to go at .. 70 3.950 yds, of Cambric and Nainsook Trimmings-exquisite patterns for dresses and under garments—was 23c. yd.

MAIN AISLE Muslin Underwear

Drawers, good cotton, nicey made with tucks-to go at.121c Corset Covers, made from good cotton-to go at 70 Corset Covers, nicely trimmed with embroidery-to go at12½0 Night Gowns, with high neck and tucks; to go at 330 Umbrella Drawers, with ruffle edged with lace-to go at290 Empire Gowns, with epaulettes and pretty insertion-to go at590 SECOND FLOOR

Laces

5,000 yards of machine made Torchons-that will wash and wear-big variety of edges and insertions; was 10c. d—now 50

Net top Oriental Laces, Applique Laces and Venise Bands in creme and white; Chantilly Laces in black and creme. Worth up to 40c, yd —now11a

Perfume

200 Bottles of Fine Periume, All Odors, put up in Fancy Cut Bottles, worth 25c bottle, To go at..... 150

Groceries

New Buckwheat Flour, sack 650 Sugar Cured Hams, Ib 8tc Pure Leaf Lard, lb 71c Rolled Oats, 9 lbs. for..... 250 Laundry Starch, 7 lbs. for. 250 Solid Packed Tomatoes, doz. cans 900 Fancy N. Y. State Corn, doz 90œ Baltimore Peaches, can ... 120 Mexican Coffee (Fine) lb., 230

Choice Mixed Teas, Ib 250

BASEMENT

BASEMENT

750 pairs of Women's Fine Gloves, absolutely worth \$1.25 pair-to go at 59c Women's fine Mocha Gloves in tan, grey and black.

Corsets.

Your choice of any of our famous dollar makes of Corsets, including the Kabo, R and G, Sonnet and Warner,

"Mr. Galbraith," said Edle that evening, "you must write to Mr. Eddington and tell him that if I may make some alterations in his work it

Good Scrubbing Brushes . 3c

will suit me. I'll make it suit you, too, I promise.' Max replied eagerly that of course they could do as they liked with his play. However, when the manager urged him to come to London for rehears-

als, Max declined. "Success or failure is so much to me." he wrote, "that I daren't show my face in the theatre until the British The plot of the play centered round public has uttered its decree. It was strange how these and the like words affected Edie. She determined to make such a study of her part as should win for Max all the fame he

wanted. Also, she imbued her col-

The result was splendio. In a week the "Loves of a Poet" was one of the

leagues with the like enthusiasm.

plays everyone was rushing to see,

It was now that Max crossed the channel and witnessed his own work, without word to anyone. He was profoundly moved by Edie's portrayal of his heroine-the woman who could not marry the hero because

surprise he found that his play ended happily in her marriage to the poet, Edie had cut out the distressing and obstructive parts; and he saw that by so doing she had saved him. He sat on, when the crowd was leaving the theatre. There was something about Miss Burdon that excited him.

she was already married. But to his

When at length he moved, it was to send his card to Miss Burdon. She saw him in her dressing-room, and he now recognized her in an in-"Edie!" he cried. "And I not to guess

Then suddenly her feelings overpowered her. "Why did you not write and tell me you were hard up, Max?" she said, reproachfully.

"To Miss Burdon, Edie?" "Oh, I forgot. Will you forgive me my deceit?" "Forgive you! What do I not owe you? What a woman you are, Edie; as clever as you are beautiful and good, l feel-I feel as if a new epoch had begun

He spoke with great enthusiasm. "And I also, Max," she answered. "] have something to live for now-your She said these words as an afterthought.

You are not serious, Edie?" "One is never serious, you know, Max," said she, echoing one of his ancient phrases, but with the glimmering best to let his father know beforehand,

"Edle"

"Yes." "Sometimes tells me that we are From London Answers,

IN SIX WORDS.

How a Long Story Was Abbreviated for the Cable. From the Chicago Journal, "John," said the old man to his son,

"I will give you £100 to go away with Maybe, as you don't like my business you will find a better one." Three weeks later the young mar landed in New York. A month later finding but £3 in his possession, he determined to return home again. It was

but how? A letter would be too slow.

so off went John to the telegraph

"A quarter (one shilling) a word to more to teach other than perhaps London, sir,' answered the polite clerks.

But he had his answer in her face.— to his inquiry. "I want to tell my father I've spent all my money and I'm sorry, and I'm coming home and want him to forgive me, and a lot of other things, and 1 can only pay for six words to tell him

everything," said John, "Cut it short," replied the clerk, John sat down and thought, Soon after, to his immense astenishment, the old man received the following cables gram: "Squills, London: Fatted calf for

Cold Weather Prejudice.

"Badger, are you in favor of the opens loor policy?" "Yes; but not anywhere around this of fice,"-Chicago Record.